

The fear is that militarism is not dead but dazed.

Gas shells are to be dumped into the ocean. Poor fish!

After this year mice pie will be as soulless as a corporation.

In dealing with the red flag, people can learn much from the bull.

Never mind making a war garden—make a world league garden.

The best kind of a welcome home is the tender of the old job back.

Then there are conscientious objectors to the conscientious objectors.

George Washington never told a lie, but in those days there was no income tax.

Maybe it will be easier to get land for the soldiers than soldiers for the land.

It appears that the league of nations is still to leave us Mexico to worry about.

Besides the upkeep, the auto owner has to worry about the automobile thieves.

Monkeys in South Africa are dying of the "flu." This is a real Darwinian argument.

Speculation on the precise home of bolshevism is useless. A true bolshevist has no home.

There are so many folks in this country who insist upon their own definition of liberty.

The end of a war does not necessarily mean an end to the problems involved in financing it.

Many a man has not got the first dollar he ever earned, because he has never earned one yet.

The bolsheviki rule or kill, says a "Y" worker, but they seem to be doing more killing than ruling.

Having gotten out of the kitchen during the war, the concern of many women now is to keep out.

Sometimes the old job doesn't fit the returned soldier and sometimes the soldier is too big for the job.

A heavy demand for jewelry is reported by the trade. Mostly engagement and wedding rings, no doubt.

News that Jamaica is to fight the hook-worm naturally leads one to assume that it will fight it with ginger.

Bolshevism is running the course of every anarchistic craze, and will soon be preparing for self-extinction.

As to those "mystery murders" and "conspiracies," the public would rather have them stopped than explained.

In the matrimonial market the man in greatest demand is he who quailed in the camps as a first-class cook.

The autumn styles, however, won't be any fancier for the men who bought next autumn's suit at this winter's sale.

New styles in dress give the men more clothing and the women less. This is satisfactory from every viewpoint.

When a woman gets on a street car every man who has a seat speculates as to whether she will stop in front of him.

Women are drifting back to their natural vocations. Leave it to a woman to drift naturally toward that which fits her.

Buttermilk promises to be the beverage of the future—but it's got to come down to five cents a glass and no foam.

Before long everything is going to be so highly organized that people won't have time to do anything but attend conventions.

The reduction of the German army to 250,000 is going to be a sad blow to a lot of officers who will have to go to work for a living.

Thrill stamps and bonds have established themselves as incidents of American custom. They represent a highly desirable habit.

This world is becoming so readjusted to the ways of peace that some people are beginning to talk about swatting flies next fly time.

Prices in many instances are evidently waiting for the formal and conclusive announcement of peace before returning to normal levels.

Bolshevik agitators come to this country to practice their nefarious schemes because they can't live in Russia under bolshevik rule.

The number of wonderful war machines just about finished to pulverize the Prussians when the war disappointingly stopped is growing day by day.

It is an easy matter to find the peace news in the newspapers. It starts out always under a date line from Copenhagen or somewhere, with: "There has been violent fighting."

Rid Her of All Her Pain
Mrs. L. Wavue, 2726 3rd St. Ocean Park, Calif., writes: "I am thankful to say Foley-Kidney Pills rid me of all my pain. I advise anyone to try them after the good they did me."

"Backache, sore muscles, stiff or swollen joints, rheumatic pains are indications of kidney trouble. Foley-Kidney Pills are safe, reliable—adv."

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Epidemic Lethargic Encephalitis

"Sleep" Ailment Not a Tropic Plague; Came From Europe; Isn't "Catching" or Deadly, Records Show

According to the reports, writes a prominent medical authority, epidemic lethargic encephalitis, called by some the "sleep" sickness, was first heard of in France and England about one year ago. At first it did not attract much attention. Many physicians who saw the early cases thought they were due to a form of so-called ptomaine poisoning. Many others thought it was a peculiar form of poliomyelitis, or infantile paralysis, attacking adults rather than children.

After a few months it was rather definitely established that it was neither of these but was a separate disease in which the infection was located in the brain itself toward the base. There was inflammation of the brain, so they called it encephalitis.

The most prominent symptom was drowsiness, lethargy, sleepiness. Hence the adjective lethargic. It spread somewhat after the fashion of an epidemic. In consequence of all these qualities it was named epidemic lethargic encephalitis.

The disease frequently starts with double vision, vertigo, tendency of the upper eyelids to droop, and some difficulty in swallowing. Later the individual becomes drowsy. He may fall into a deep sleep or coma, and the coma has been known to last three months. There is little or no fever and the pulse usually is not accelerated.

In France early in the epidemic about one-half of the cases died. In Great Britain only about one in five of the cases terminated fatally. It is too early to say how severe it will be in this country, but there is some reason for thinking it will be milder than it was in Europe.

In a slight epidemic reported from an army camp located in Virginia only one case died, though eight had the disease. When recovery takes place there are none of the terrible after-effects such as one sees in the wasted limbs of persons who have recovered from infantile paralysis.

The disease is but mildly contagious. It behaves in this particular much as does infantile paralysis and meningitis. State boards of health advise that the precautions taken be those required in cases of infantile paralysis.

This seems to be ample. That the disease is not one of which we need be much afraid is indicated by the small number of cases reported from England and France. Though the disease has existed in these countries for about a year not more than two hundred cases are reported. The season of maximum prevalence is the winter and spring.

Why He Wondered

It was a skillfully placed lamp, and in its rays she showed not the faintest trace of age. One would have given the bloom upon her cheek the benefit of the doubt and her hair was a marvel. Even the man who was calling observed it admiringly—and that is a triumph in a case where the man concerned has been calling off and on for some twelve or fifteen years.

"How do you do it, Lulu?" he inquired. "I've noticed it a lot—you don't look five minutes older than when we were in the same high school classes! I—why sometimes I feel older than the hills!"

"You!" she laughed protestingly. "Why, to hear you talk, one would think it had been forever! It isn't such a frightfully long time—"

"Huh!" broke in the man, reaching for a match, "longer than you want to think about, I'll bet! Why, the grammar students of those days are wrestling with rent bills and infant-feeding problems right now! No, we're no longer as young as we used to be!"

"Well," she said with a touch of sharpness, "I shouldn't make such a heap of trouble about it, Arthur, if I were you! Why, I never think about it! And you're silly to act so, because you are awfully young-looking—no body'd ever guess within ten years your real age!"

"Honey," he begged, with some interest, "Or are you just trying to be sociable as the etiquette columns teach you to be? I've thought a lot about it lately. I went to a football game the other day and I tell you it made me blue to see all those strapping young huskies tearing around like wild Indians and the girls cheering—and me sitting scrouged up under a blanket wondering whether I was going to get rheumatism for my foolishness!"

"I never heard anything like you!" she said. "There's no more reason for you to feel that way—why, I think a man of your age, with good looks and brains and experience, can put it all over a lot of silly boys! You don't give yourself credit, Arthur!"

"You really think so?" he asked. "You and I—we've been awfully good friends, haven't we, Lulu? I don't know anybody I can talk to and be my real self with as I can with you! I've thought about it a lot!"

"Have you, Arthur?" she asked softly. Her lashes looked very long against the fairness of her cheeks.

"You certainly are a looker!" he burst out feelingly. "I don't wonder you've been so popular! What gets me, with all the beaux you've had, is how you've escaped matrimony!"

"All of them didn't want to marry me, you know!" she reminded him modestly. "I guess I'm particular," she admitted. "There always something lacking in each one. I couldn't quite see myself—"

"That's exactly the way with me!" the man told her triumphantly. "I'd be simply batty about some girl for a while and then I'd come out of my trance and do a quickstep to get away in time! My, the escapes I've had! Kind of funny that both of us have lingered along this way, isn't it, Lulu? All the rest of the old crowd are married and yet here we are. Really, haven't you ever seen a man you thought you'd care enough about to marry?"

"That's telling!" she cried gayly. "How about yourself?"

He flicked his cigar end into the ash tray. "Well," he said when he had leaned back in his chair, "as a matter of fact, I guess I have! It's just lately that it's dawned on me what all me. I think I'm in love! And that's why I'm blue! I've realized that I'm 36 and have a bald spot and like to stay home and read evenings—and you know, no girl or woman would stand for that these days. Now, would she?"

"Are you asking my opinion?" she inquired, still softly.

"Yes, Lulu, I am!" the man declared seriously. "I—I came up here to-night on purpose to ask what you thought about it! Do—do you consider I'd have the ghost of a show—if I

asked anyone to marry me?"

"Still she did not raise her eyes. 'Why, yes, Arthur,' she breathed. 'I—certainly do!'"

"Geel!" said the man, in relieved tones, "that puts new heart into me! You know her—its Alice—and she's twelve years younger than I am and I was afraid!"

The lady under the lampshade was looking at him now and her eyes held sparks. "Afraid!" she echoed. "I don't see why you should be afraid, Arthur Howard—you have nerve enough to sink a battleship! You'd better go right on over to Alice's and get it over with. It's still early—and remember that you're growing older every minute!"

"Geel!" wondered the man as he found himself outside of the front door and headed for Alice's, "now, what on earth allied Lulu! She seemed so pleasant and sympathetic when I started talking! Women are so darned queer!"

He Explains.
"You were mumbling in your sleep about Augusta. Now, who is this Augusta?"

"A city, my dear. I may have to go there on a business trip."

That Settled It.
"Willie," said the teacher, "give me three proofs that the world is actually round."

"Yes'm," said Willie cheerfully; "the book says so, you say so, and ma says so."

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

There was a rush of wind, a cloud of dust, and the car rushed on, leaving the old gentleman sprawling in the roadway. He picked himself up and dashed up to a policeman, yelling excitedly:

"That motor car knocked me down!"

The policeman took out a business-like notebook and said:

"Did you notice the number, sir?"

"Yes," said the injured one. "It was number 66."

Just then another policeman, who had seen the accident, came hurrying up and said:

"No, no! The number's 99. This gentleman was standing on his head when he noticed it!"

Next

A caddy in England heard of two weavers in a mill who were going to be married. Being anxious to have the job of driving the pair to church, he went to the bridegroom to solicit the order.

"That's too late," said the bridegroom. But the caddy was not so easily put off.

"Now, Joe, don't you know your father was married four times and I had the pleasure of driving him to church each time?" said he.

"Well, I can't do it this time," said Joe, "but if I am as lucky as my father's bin you shall have the next chance."

Lasting Effects
The premises were coming down and for the last few weeks of their existence were being used as an auction room by certain keen-looking benefactors of humanity.

The auctioneer was endeavoring to dispose of a stock of beautifully labeled cigars and he grew quite eloquent as he described their virtues.

Japanese Custom Requires That Footgear Be Removed Before Entering the House

It is estimated that about 7 per cent of the population of Japan now uses modern footwear at least part of the time. The more rapid adoption of the western styles of lace and button shoes is made difficult by the native custom that requires that shoes be removed before a person enters a home or inn. In some cases it is even required that the shoes be removed, or at least covered with cloth protectors, before entering shops, theaters and similar public buildings. This custom has led to the quite general adoption of the old-fashioned but convenient "Congress" boot by those who wear occidental footwear during business hours. A perfected elastic top shoe with real style, or a button or lace shoe with a quickly operated fastener, would do much to advance the sale of modern footwear in Japan.

THE NEST

When oaken woods with buds are pink, And new-come birds each morning sing, When little May on Summer's brink, Pauses and knows not which to fling, Whether fresh bud and bloom again, Or heart-frost silvering hill and plain,

Then from honey-suckle gray The oriole with experienced quest Twitches the breast back away, The cordage of his hammock-mat, Cheering his labor with a note Rich as the orange of his throat.

High o'er the loud and dusty road The soft gray cup in safety swings To him are August with its load Of downy breasts and throbbing wings, O'er which the friendly elm tree heaves An eternal roof with sculptured eaves.

Below, the noisy world drags by In the old way, because it must, The bride with heartbreak in her eye, The mourner following hated dust: Thy duty, winged flame of spring Is but to love, and fly, and sing.

Oh, happy life, to soar and sing Above the life by mortals led, Singing the merry months away, Master, not slave of daily bread, And when the autumn comes, to flee Wherever sunshine beckons thee! —Lowell.

Giant Teak Trees Attain Height of 150 to 160 Feet

Teak, during the reign of the Burmese kings, was the royal wood, and the king had a right to all teak. The palace of the kings of Mandalay is almost entirely built of this wood, and one of the throne rooms is supported by fine pillars of teak. The bamboo forests in Burma, which sometimes grow to a height of 50 to 60 feet, and are a glory in themselves, are but an undergrowth above which tower the teak trees, giants of strength, dignity and beauty, attaining a height of from 150 to 160 feet. The teak trees grow several hundred yards apart, three mature trees to the acre being considered a good yield. Their wood is used extensively in building.

Turn Clocks Ahead One Hour —The Law Was Not Repealed

Since the movement for the repeal of the daylight saving law failed, clocks throughout the country again are turned forward one hour. The law, enacted last year, specifies that the change take place the last Sunday in March, which this year fell on the 30th. Clocks will be turned back again on the last Sunday in October.

It Depends on the Position
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In short, gentlemen," he wound up, "you can't get better. I don't care where you go, you can't get better—no you can't get better!"

"No, you can't get better," broke in a bystander. "I smoked one last week and I haven't recovered yet."

The KITCHEN CABINET

A man who has been bitten twice by the same dog is better adapted to that business than any other.

—Josh Billings.

HELPFUL HINTS FOR THE HOUSE-WIFE.

When baking a pastry shell for a cream, custard or lemon pie, invert the pie tin and bake the crust on the bottom. Such a shell keeps its shape better.

If using sweet cream and it has turned, add a pinch of soda and salt and proceed as if it were perfectly sweet.

If turnips are strong, change the water once while boiling and season them with cream instead of butter.

When you have added too much soda to a mixture, add a teaspoonful of vinegar to counteract it.

Crust in teacakes can be prevented by keeping a clam or oyster shell in the kettle.

To whiten clothes put a teaspoonful of borax in the rinsing water.

Add a cupful of mashed potato to the bread sponge; it will keep moist longer.

Iron table linen quite damp, and until it is perfectly dry, which will give gloss and stiffness.

Clean sinks and bathtubs and bowls with a cloth dampened in kerosene.

Pineapple juice is excellent for sore throat and croup. The pineapple contains a vegetable pepsin which is recommended for dyspepsia. Eat the ripe fruit with salt, if used as medicine.

Two dust mops, one for downstairs and the other up, will save many steps when cleaning. A well-oiled mop used each day on the hardwood floors keeps them always in good condition.

Five minutes will dust a floor, after the room is in order. With the weekly sweeping and cleaning of rugs, the rooms are always presentable.

Use a curry comb kept for the purpose in scaling fish. Scald them and hold by the tail when cleaning.

Parsley eaten after onions will kill the odor of onions on the breath.

A high stool with a back makes a fine seat for one when ironing. Some women use such a stool when dish-washing, and many other tasks may be lightened by its use.

Bake a lemon until thoroughly hot and it will yield all its juice when squeezed. Mixed with sugar the hot juice is especially good for throat trouble.

Grabs Kidnap Rabbits
Some of the huge crabs found on Ascension Island are each a foot in length. They have been known to steal rabbits from their holes and devour them.

An electric lamp to be mounted on the handle of a safety razor and take current from a light socket, has been patented by an Englishman to aid shavers.

When you file complaint against an automobile owner for running fast, be sure you have four or five wit- nesses with you; the automobile owner will have at least three with him, and they will all swear they were running at lawful speed.

An Atchison young man is a cigarette fiend and every time he rolls a cigarette he sings softly to himself, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

An additional step for railroad cars that can be lowered into position for use from the platform has been patented by an Alabama man.

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By these simple operations anyone can apply beautiful hardwood effects over old soft wood or previously finished floors, doors, woodwork and furniture. Washable; heelproof; looks and wears like real hardwood finish. Costs about 3 cents per square foot. Directions on each can. Learn to grain in 5 minutes at

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Over previously painted floor, doors, woodwork, and fixtures too. Don't miss this grand opportunity to avail yourself of this easy, inexpensive method of beautifying old surfaces. We are the Chi-Namel Store and cordially invite you to visit us and learn about these beautiful WATERPROOF, SELF-LEVELING CHINESE OIL FINISHES for Floors, Furniture, Woodwork, Doors, Walls, Porches, Autos, Carriages, Radiators, Picture Frames, Etc., etc., that amateurs can so successfully apply without laps or brush marks.



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Boardman	2.00	4.00
Columbiana	3.50	7.00
Columbiana via Washingtonville	4.50	10.00
Ellsworth	2.00	4.00
Niles	3.50	7.00
North Jackson	3.00	6.00
Poland	3.00	6.00
Salem	3.50	7.00
Warren	6.00	12.00
Youngstown	3.00	6.00

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